

CHAOS!
ON THE EDGE

Jolley • Molenaar • Arnold • Broeker

PURGATORI

#1

(of 2)

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GOD HUNTER



PURGATORI®

Purgatori: God Hunter #1

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THE STORY THUS FAR

Born a slave in Egypt 4000 years ago, the girl called Sakkara discovered her true nature when a vampire named Rath turned her, revealing that the blood of fallen angels flowed through her veins. Taking the name Purgatori, she became a vampire goddess, in time ruling her own otherworldly kingdom. But when a human mage summoned her to our world, Purgatori was separated into two aspects of the same being: the red-skinned, winged demon and the woman, Sakkara who once again appears human.

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A BIZA, A PLACE OF WEALTH AND DECADENCE. MY HOME THESE LAST FEW WEEKS, THOUGH I STILL FEEL CAIRO'S PULL IN MY HEART.

ON THIS ISLE OF SIN AND PLEASURE HAVE I GATHERED THE POWER OF THE WORLD ABOUT ME...

...REACHING OUT FROM THE DWELLING OF THE ISLAND'S MOST PROMINENT DRUG TRAFFICKER, IGNACIO QUINTANA.

MY IDENTITY IS LEGAL NOW, SINCE SUCH IS NECESSARY IN THIS WORLD. MY RICHES NOW REST IN THE HUMAN STOREHOUSES: MATERIAL POSSESSIONS ARE DOCUMENTED IN MY NAME.

MY NAME... CHOSEN WELL, AND BEFITTING ONE OF MY STATUS. I AM NOW SAKKARA GOLD.

COMPUTER: CLOSE FILE.

ACKNOWLEDGED.

SINCE ARRIVING IN THIS WORLD -- THIS "DIMENSION" -- I HAVE SWIFTLY LEARNED ITS WAYS, AND CONTINUE LEARNING...

...SINCE KNOWLEDGE HERE SO CLEARLY LEADS TO GREATER POWER.

I HAVE ATTEMPTED TO CODIFY THE POWERS EMBODIED IN MY OTHER HALF. THE PEOPLE OF THIS WORLD WOULD CALL THEM... WHAT?

STRENGTH AND FLIGHT, YES. BUT THE MIND-TOUCH -- TELEPATHY, I WOULD THINK, AND THE BLOOD ALCHEMY. HEMOKINESIS, PERHAPS?

BUT THEN... THEN THERE IS THE MATTER OF WHO I AM NOW. OF WHAT I AM.



THE LESSON
WILL CONTINUE
NOW, WORM.

YES,
MISTRESS!

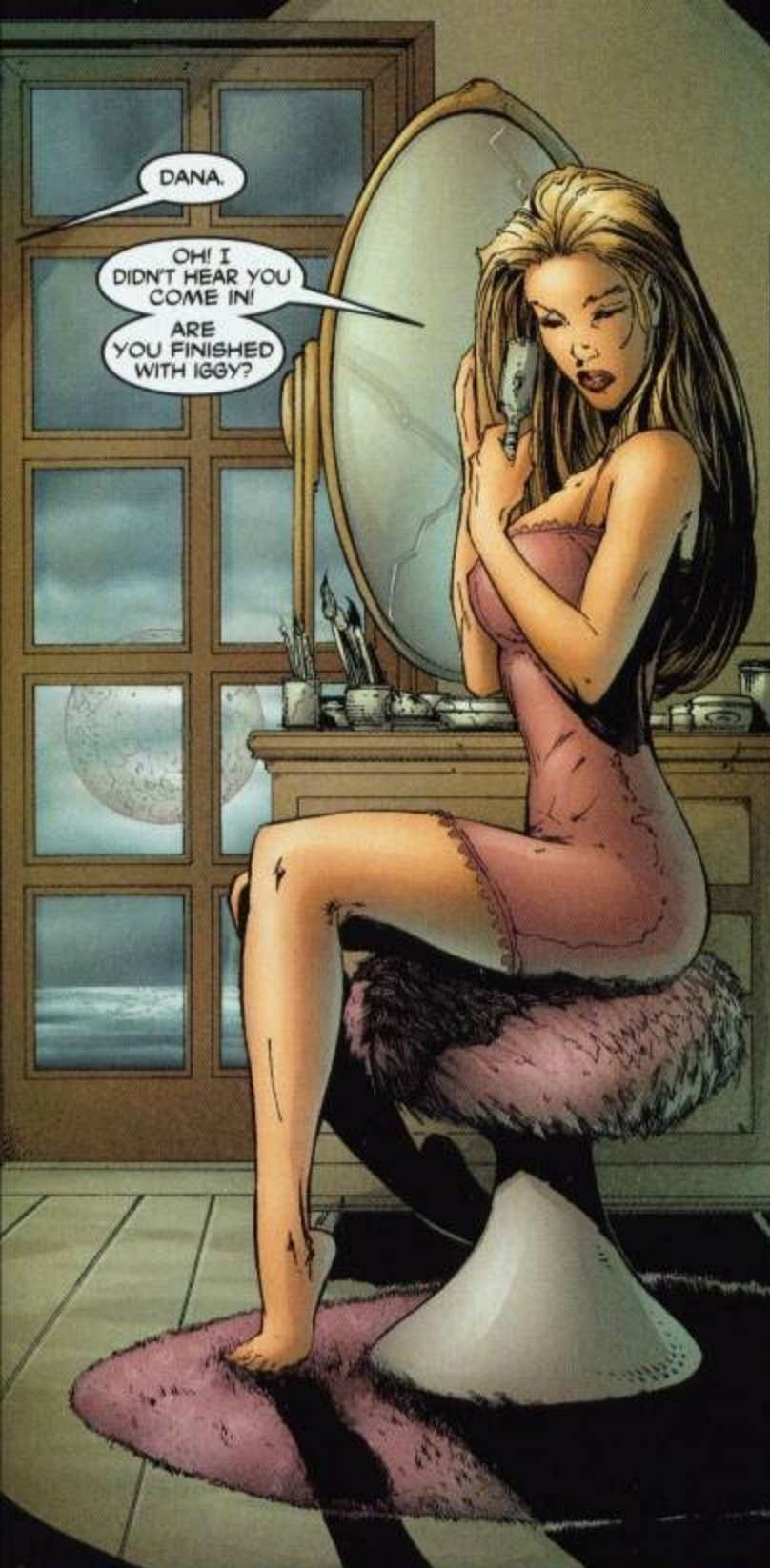
I AM A VAMPIRE. SUCH IT HAS
BEEN SINCE ANCIENT EGYPT.
BUT RECENTLY I EXPERIENCED
SOMETHING I HAD NOT FELT
IN FOUR MILLENNIA.

I GREW HUNGRY. NOT THIRSTY. I WANTED
NO BLOOD -- TO MY HORROR, BLOOD
REPELLED ME, AND I FOUND MYSELF
EATING THE FOOD MORTALS EAT.

IT ONLY HAPPENED THE ONCE, AND I
HAVE FED ON PURE, SWEET BLOOD
THREE TIMES SINCE THEN. I STILL DO
NOT KNOW WHAT TO MAKE OF IT.

BUT WHILE I SORT IT OUT, I WILL
CONTINUE BUILDING MY WEALTH
AND POWER AND STATUS IN THIS
WORLD. AND TO THAT END...

...IF THIS LITTLE SPANISH
PRINCELING WANTS TO GIVE
ME ALL OF HIS FORTUNE IN
EXCHANGE FOR BEATING HIM
BLOODY THREE TIMES A WEEK,
I SUPPOSE I'LL ALLOW IT.



DANA.

OH! I DIDN'T HEAR YOU COME IN!

ARE YOU FINISHED WITH IGGY?



FOR TONIGHT, YES.

BUT I AM FAR FROM FINISHED WITH YOU.

:GIGGLE:



MMMMMM...

BITE ME AGAIN... PLEASE, SAKKARA...

THE GIRL'S NAME IS DANA. I DO NOT TRUST HER, ANY MORE THAN I TRUST THE MAN.



SHE'S LITTLE MORE THAN A DIVERSION, REALLY, WHILE I PLAN MY NEXT COURSE OF ACTION... THOUGH A DIVERSION NOT WITHOUT ITS PLEASURES.

MY OTHER HALF -- PURGATORI -- HAS NOT MANIFESTED SINCE THE NIGHT I GREW HUNGRY, AND EVEN THEN HER EMERGENCE WAS PAINFUL, TRAUMATIC.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT IS HAPPENING WITHIN ME.

PERHAPS PURGATORI DISDAINS THE RELATIVE LEISURE THAT THIS WORLD OFTEN AFFORDS.

UNCERTAINTIES PLAGUE ME IN THIS PLACE... BUT THEN, IT WAS A CHALLENGE I SOUGHT WHEN I CHOSE TO STAY HERE. WAS IT NOT?

SO, THE GODDESS MADE FLESH, YES?

I HAVE AN OFFER TO MAKE YOU.

WHAT?

WHO ARE YOU?

MY NAME IS HATEM. I AM AN EMISSARY, SENT FROM YOUR HOMELAND. SENT FROM YOUR MEMORIES.

THE GODS OF PHILAE, OF OMBOS, OF HERMOPOLIS... THEY ARE RETURNING. SAKKARA, YOU CAN AID IN THEIR JOURNEY.



WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT, OLD
MAN?

"OLD MAN..." HA.
YOU KNOW I SPEAK THE TRUTH,
ANCIENT ONE. YOU CAN FEEL THE
SANDS OF EGYPT IN THE BEAT OF
MY HEART, CAN YOU NOT?

LISTEN TO ME, LORD
SET REQUIRES A MORTAL
VESSEL... A CHANNEL, A
DOORWAY. YOU CAN BE THAT
DOORWAY, SAKKARA.



LET HIS MIGHT
FLOW THROUGH YOU.
COME WITH ME, AND PARTAKE
OF HIS GLORY. COME WITH ME,
AND LET HIM RECLAIM HIS
PLACE ON EARTH.

I DO
KNOW, I DO
FEEL, THAT
WHAT YOU SAY
IS TRUE.

BUT I DO NOT
KNOW YOU. I HAVE NEVER
SEEN YOU BEFORE THIS MOMENT.
AND YOU ASK THAT I LET A GOD
USE ME? MAKE MYSELF,
WHAT, A TOOL?

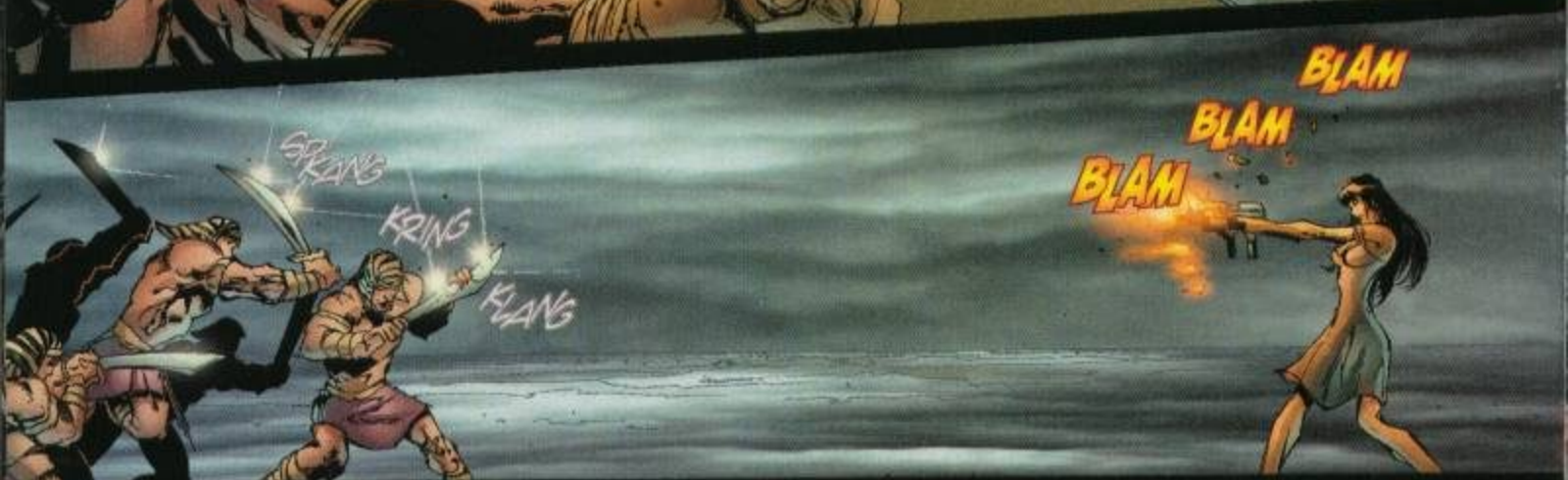
NO. NEVER.
YOU HAVE WASTED
YOUR TIME AND
MINE.



THAT ANSWER
IS SOMETHING FOR
WHICH I WAS NOT
UNPREPARED.

REALLY.





SO SHEER VOLUME
DOESN'T WORK?



THIS WORLD'S "TECHNOLOGY." I FIND IT OVER-RATED.

I HAVE LIVED FOR FOUR THOUSAND YEARS... AND IN THAT TIME I HAVE COME TO UNDERSTAND MANY THINGS ON A TRULY INTIMATE LEVEL.

DAMN!

SUCH AS THE WAY THE HUMAN BODY FITS TOGETHER...

...AND HOW BEST TO TAKE IT APART. USING NOTHING MORE ADVANCED THAN A SWORD.



THAT, COUPLED
WITH A BASIC
KNOWLEDGE
OF TACTICS --



-- SUCH AS THE VALUE OF
GAINING HIGH GROUND --



CAN TURN THE TIDE OF
BATTLE IN ONE'S FAVOR
ALMOST EVERY TIME.

ALMOST.



BLESSED
ANUBIS!

PURGATORI HAS
NOT COME TO ME
IN MANY NIGHTS
NOW... BUT I HAVE
ALWAYS FELT HER.
ALWAYS KNOWN
THAT PART OF ME
WAS THERE.

NOT UNTIL
NOW HAVE I
NEEDED HER.

AND NOT UNTIL
NOW HAVE I
CONSIDERED...

...THAT SHE MIGHT
NOT COME.

ALL RIGHT,
THEN, CURS.
GIVE IT YOUR
BEST.

UNGH!

IF YOU LOVE
ME... MY SISTER.
MY SELF.

WH --

IF YOU
LOVE ME --

AAAH!

COME TO ME
NOW. COME
TO ME NOW.

COME TO
ME... N --

HHRRR

KRNC CHUK
KUNCH

WHAT?
BUT... BUT
I WAS SO
SURE...

AAAIIEEEE!

AH...

I SMELL SALT IN
THE AIR AS THESE
DOGS STRANGLE ON
THEIR OWN BLOOD.



A FINE BATTLE
YOU'VE GIVEN ME,
LITTLE SAKKARA.
MY THANKS.

TOO MANY
NIGHTS HAVE
PASSED WITH-
OUT THE TANG
OF COPPER
ON MY LIPS.

YAAAH!



THESE WARRIORS FLY,
BUT -- THEIR SCENT...

HUMAN?
HUMANS
WOULD DO
THIS TO ME?

HOW DROLL.

THE
HAMMER
HURT HER,
BROKE HER
BONES!

HIT HER
AGAIN, AND THIS
TIME TRY TO
CRUSH HER
WINGS!



I CANNOT SENSE
THE EGYPTIAN
MAGE BELOW, NOR
HEAR THE ECHO
OF HIS THOUGHTS.

HE MUST HAVE SHIELDED
HIMSELF - WHICH MEANS I
MUST LEARN OF HIM FROM ONE
OF HIS TRAINED MONKEYS.

THAT ONE,
I THINK.

BEFORE
I FEED
ON HIM.



YOUR MASTER.
WHO IS HE? WHAT
DOES HE WANT
WITH ME?

YOU'RE
INSANE IF YOU
THINK I'LL
TALK!

OH, I
DON'T NEED
YOU TO TALK. I ONLY
NEED YOU TO *THINK*...
SO THAT I CAN TEAR
THE THOUGHT FROM
YOUR FEEBLE
MIND.

AS
I JUST
DID.



HE WAS HEALTHY,
THIS ONE. DELICIOUS
AND SWEET.

AND ONLY
FOLLOWING
ORDERS.

YOU! YOU
WOULD KILL ME? I'LL
KEEP YOU ALIVE FOR
CENTURIES WHILE
YOU SUFFER!

I DIDN'T WANT TO KILL YOU, MY
LADY. I SIMPLY HAD TO BE SURE
YOU WERE WHO I THOUGHT
YOU WERE.

YOUR
AUTHENTICITY HAS
BEEN AMPLY PROVEN,
I ASSURE YOU.

YOU
WERE
TESTING
ME?

YOU ARE THE
CHOSEN OF SET, MY
LADY. THE HONOR OF
CHANNELING HIS ESSENCE
CAN BE YOURS.

COME WITH
ME. TO CAIRO.
TASTE THE POWER
OF A GOD.

I HAVE ALREADY
TASTED THE POWER
OF A GOD, OLD MAN.
YOUR OFFER MEANS
NOTHING TO ME.

AND WHEN
NEXT WE MEET,
I WILL KILL
YOU.

THAT
SORCEROUS
BARRIER CANNOT
PROTECT
YOUR FLESH
FOREVER.

AFTER I LEAVE HATEM,
NIGHT PASSES INTO
DAY WITHOUT INCIDENT.



ONCE PURGATORI'S RAGE
SUBSIDED, I RETURNED,
SATIATED BY THE WARRIOR'S
BLOOD, NERVES ALIVE
WITH THE THRILL OF BATTLE.

BUT WHEN I GO TO
SLEEP, I FIND MYSELF
DREAMING...

IN MY DREAM I SEE THE
GRIMOIRE ... THE BOOK
OF MAGIC TAKEN FROM THE
VAMPIRES OF HOUSE DANTON.
THE BOOK I HAVE USED TO
MY BENEFIT MORE THAN ONCE.



BUT HERE THE BOOK IS SOMEHOW
DIFFERENT. I BECOME AWARE
OF SOMETHING INSIDE IT,
SOMETHING I HAD MISSED.

A SECRET, CALLING
OUT TO ME, BEGGING
ME TO FIND ITS KEY.

AND THEN I HEAR IT:
A NAME, UNFAMILIAR,
WHISPERED SO FAINTLY,
YET RINGING WITH
SO MUCH POWER.

"KELETHAR..."



THE NEXT HOUR BRINGS
SHOCK AFTER SHOCK AS THE
BOOK CALLS OUT TO ME.



I FIND NO
MENTION OF
THE NAME
ITSELF...



BUT I DO
DISCOVER
SOMETHING
THAT CHANGES
MY MIND ABOUT
HATEM'S OFFER.



AND ON
THE HEELS
OF THAT...



...I AM MOMENTARILY PUZZLED
BY AN ODD SENSATION OF
WARMTH ON MY THIGH.



WHY...? WHY? WHY
DOES THE LIGHT NOT
BURN ME? WHAT IS
HAPPENING TO ME?

ONLY ONE THING I
AM SURE OF: I WILL
NOT FIND ANSWERS
TO MY QUESTIONS
HERE ON IBIZA.

SAYING GOODBYE
TO IGNACIO AND DANA
WILL NOT TAKE LONG.

ALL RIGHT,
HATEM. I WILL GO
WITH YOU.

EXCELLENT.
MEET ME AT THE
AIRFIELD IN ONE HOUR.
I HAVE ARRANGED A
FLIGHT OUT TONIGHT,
TO ACCOMMODATE
YOUR... **SPECIAL**
NEEDS, YES?

AH... YES.
YES, OF COURSE.
VERY GOOD.



WE MAY
BEGIN WITHIN
TWO DAYS' TIME,
GREAT ONES.

AND SHE
SUSPECTS
NOTHING?



SHE MAY
SUSPECT **SOMETHING**,
GREAT LORD, BUT NOT
THE TRUTH.

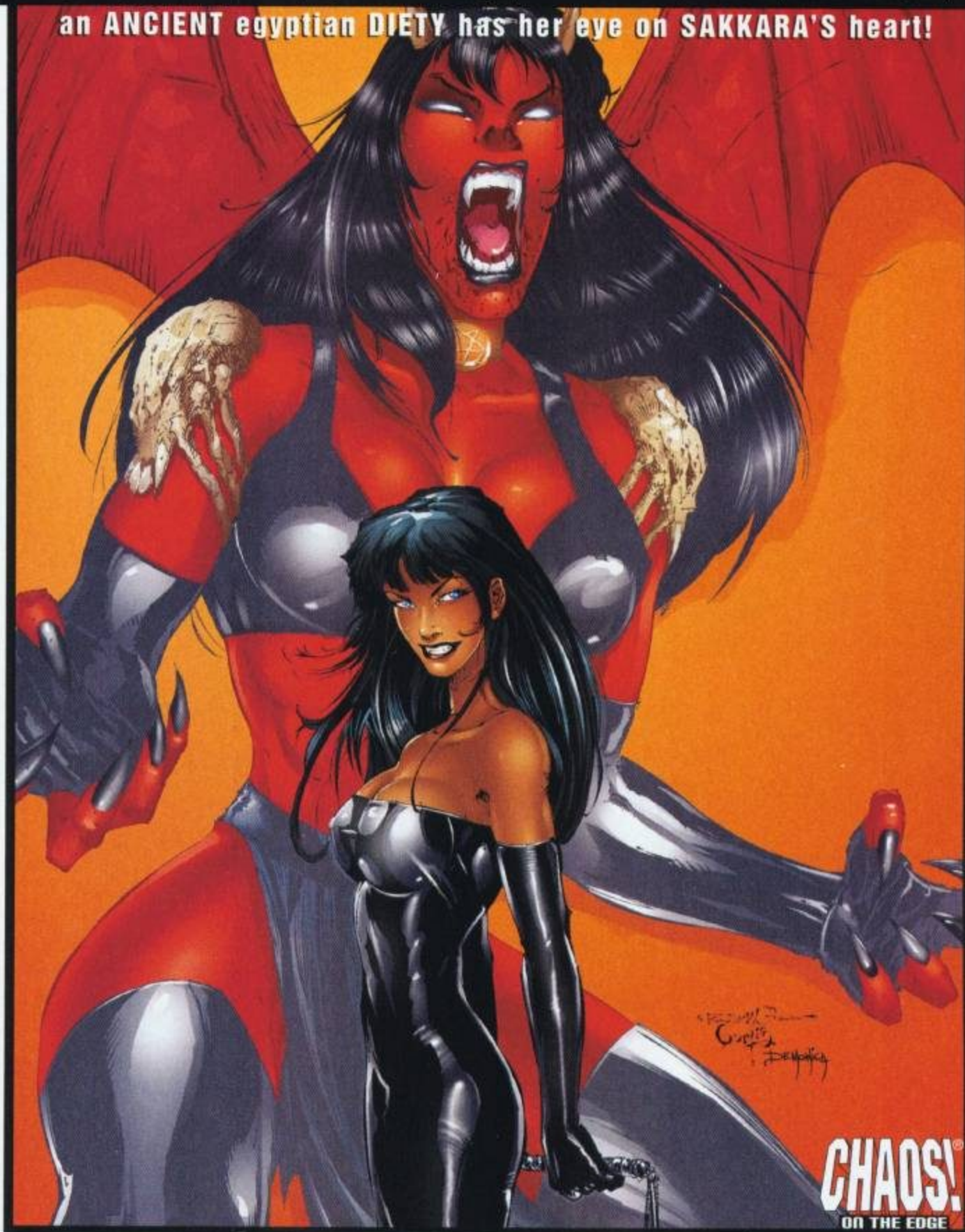
GOOD.
TEHUT AND
ISIS ARE
PATIENT...

BUT I AM
KEEN TO REND
BONES AND FLESH WITH
TEETH AND CLAWS,
INSTEAD OF THIS
CURSED VAPOR.

WHEN THE
TIME COMES, SAKKARA
WILL KNOW HER DEATH
IS FOR THE GLORY OF
SET... AND SHE WILL
BE PROUD.

DAN JOLLEY (obergeist) ROMANO MOLENAAR (legend of the sage) TODD BROEKER (The Haunted, Curse of the Spawn)

an ANCIENT egyptian DIETY has her eye on SAKKARA'S heart!



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it's LUST and DARK MAGIC with a bit of bloodshed mixed in.

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this "classic" untold tale
arrives on **4.10.02**
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